

THE  
L I F E  
O F  
ROBINSON CRUSOE,  
O F  
YORK, MARINER,



CONGLETON: Printed by J. DEAN.



1607/4742.

THE  
H I S T O R Y  
OF  
Robinson Crusoe.

CHAP. I.

*Of the Author's Birth, he is shipwrecked; but having better Success in a second Voyage, he enters in a third; in the which he is taken by a Sallee Rover with the Manner of his Escape, and getting to Brazil.*

I was born at York in the year 1632, my father being a native of Bremen, and coming over to Hull merchandized until he got an estate, and then settled in York.

Though I was the youngest of three brothers, my father gave me learning to qualify me for the Law; but being of a rambling disposition; I resolved to go to sea though my  
parents



parents used all the persuasions they could against it ; my father particularly laying before me the danger of trusting to the sea, and the hazard of meeting many ships of war ; also the ill fortune which had attended my eldest brother, who contrary to his inclination purchased a commission in the army and was killed ; added withal, that I could not reasonably expect success, as I went without his blessing.—But happening to meet an acquaintance, whose father was master of a ship bound to London, I went with him on board unknown to my parents, and without their blessing.

We had no sooner left the Humber Westward, but a terrible storm arose, and after six days incessant toil and sickness our ship sunk, but some colliers saved the crew, and by good fortune we landed at a place called Cromer, from whence we walked to Yarmouth, where we parted from the rest, and so came up to London. Then I went on board a Guinea-Man having obtained of my relations about forty pounds ; and my Captain, who esteemed me as a companion more than as a common sailor, instructed me in the laying it out ; and returning from the voyage I cleared 200l.

My





My captain died soon after my return, and I embarked again with the mate, though with different success; for we were taken by a Sailee Rover, not far from the Canary Island, who carried us as slaves into that port; but the Captain liking me, did not sell me as he did the rest of the men, but kept me as his own slave.

A young Morocco boy and I used to row his boat, and divert him with fishing; and at



other times he vouchsafed to trust me with the boat along with a kinsman of his to catch fish. His name was Mully, and the boy was called Xury.

I persuaded them to take fire arms to shoot  
Curlius,

Curlius, and took a good store of provisions. When we got out to sea, I took an opportunity to throw Mully over board. threatening to shoot him if he offered to come near me, but I believe he swam to land, and afterwards I made the boy swear to be true to me.

We sailed five days, steering South by East along the shore, my man Xury and I killed some creatures, which were good food, and storing ourselves with fresh water, we sailed with great difficulty till we made the Cape de Verd, and also the Islands. At length by good fortune I espied a sail, which happened to be a Portuguese ship, the master of which took us up and bought the boat and Xury of me, and afterwards landed me at Brasil.

Here I served a planter for some time, and telling the Captain of the ship that I had some money in England, he procured it for me.— Here also I purchased a plantation, and lived four years, daily increasing in riches.

## CHAP. II.



*Our Author tempting his Fate again, is cast away on an unknown Island. His Journal of Incident, and new Method of making an Almanack.*

**T**HE merchants were resolved to fit out a ship for Guinea. to stock our plantation with Negroes; I agreed to go commander,\* making my will, and appointing the Cap-



Captain who saved my life to be my heir, if I should die in this my voyage.

I sailed the first of September, 1650, the same day eight years I had left my parents. But we had not long left the islands on the East, but a terrible storm arose, which held us twelve days together, and having made a shift to get into our boat the waves overset us near the shore, and all the men perished except myself, who was violently driven, as it were, to land by force.

You may be sure I thanked God for this deliverance, but severely reproached myself with disobeying my father's command, and withall his speech, that if I went, as it was, without his blessing, I could expect no success, made my sorrow the greater. And when I considered I had no prospect but starving, or being devoured by wild beasts, my grief was insupportable, having no weapon but a pipe, a tobaccostopper, and a knife.

That night I took my repose in a tree, and next day finding a spring I drank very heartily thereof, taking a quid of tobacco to keep me from starving. When the storm abated, I found the ship had been drove near a rock,  
and

and the boat twelve miles off, but there being a large inlet of water between me and the boat, I ventured to swim, where I found plenty of rum and other liquors: Then I made a raft of some boards, and taking two pistols, two fowling pieces, some horns of powder, a bag of shot, two saws, two hammers, and an ax, I put them on a raft, and so floated safe on shore.

To satisfy myself I surveyed from a mountain, and found myself upon an island encompassed by the ocean. This necessity made me begin to make a hut with the chest and planks that I had brought ashore.

I went on board again next day, and brought away three bags of nails, a skrew jack, a grind stone, and hatchet, and in short by degrees I got what was necessary out of the ship, and proceeded to finish my habitation.

My tent I covered with a sail I had on shore, I barricaded the door of it with my chest.

Having several good books, particularly a Bible, I used to comfort myself that Providence had not only saved my life but that I had the

the wreck of the ship to maintain myself in my solitude.

I had no pen or ink, but with a knife cut the letters on a post that I had erected near the shore, viz. I LANDED HERE SEPT. 30, 1652; and on both sides of the post I daily made a notch with my knife, the seventh notch being as long again as the rest, by which I preserved a callendar of every week, month, or year. When I used to think of my condition I rejoiced I was alive, and that providence had enabled me to get sustenance as long as I lived.—And here I must give you an abstract of my antient Journal.

## JOURNAL.

SEPT. 30, 1652, I was cast upon this island, and called it the Island of Despair.

From Oct. 1, to Nov. 7, My raft overset, but I recovered it at low water.—I employed my time in securing my goods.—Shot a the goat.—Erected my tent under a rock.—Made a defence round me,—Shot two wild ducks, and one wild cat.—Stowed my powder.

From



From Nov. 7, to Jan. 14 I made me shelves, dresser, and table.—Killed and wounded some goats; one wounded I cured and brought up tame. I employed myself in building a wall round my hut. In searching the island and taming wild pigeons, which were excellent food.—I then got a little oakham for the wick, and made myself candles.

So far my Journal.

### CHAP. III.

*Of the several discoveries, he made in the Island, and his Fright on finding it visited by the Indians.*

**A**BOUT this time a most remarkable thing happened; for finding a bag filled only with the husks of corn, and throwing it carelessly away, it sprung up and afforded me good provision for many years.

Being settled, and having made me a ladder (for I had no door) to ascend my wall, where I placed fire arms as though it was a castle. Here I was surprised by an earthquake,

quake, which gave me three large shocks, but it did me no harm.

It would be too tedious to mention each particular during the year I shall only observe, that fishing and shooting were my pleasures, and contemplating on the word of God, and praying, were my employments on the Sabbath. At last I fell sick of a fever, which after some time left me, for which I returned thanks to the Almighty Being. I had not been at this place ten months, when I had the curiosity to view the island, and accordingly ascended a hill, I espied pleasant meadows on the other side, and coming there found the Cassava Root, which the Indians make bread of; also plants of aloes and sugar canes, I went farther, and found the place adorned with beautiful woods. Getting into a tree, I rested there that night. The next day's journey I found the country charming; and often wished my habitation there.

In a month's time I came back to my castle where I found my cat with three kittens. Besides her I had a Dog and a Parrot, which I had taught to call Poor Robin Crusoe. A great part of my time was employed in sowing

corn, and making earthen pots to hold  
 it, one day as I walked out, my dog seized  
 it, which I tamed. But though I wanted  
 nothing, my heart was almost broke to think  
 that a lonesome place I was ever to remain

When my clothes wore out, I made me a  
 cap of the fore skins of four footed beasts,  
 a cap of the same. It would have made  
 one smile to see me thus accoutred, with  
 a naked sword by my side, and two guns on  
 my shoulders.

When I had been there about five or six  
 years, I made me a little canoe, resolving to  
 sail about the island, but I narrowly escaped  
 being lost, and recovering the island again, I  
 laid my canoes aside, and being tired, I laid  
 myself down to sleep, but was waked by a  
 voice calling, Where are you, Poor Robin  
 Crusoe? where have you been? This I found  
 to be my Parrot, whom I had learned to talk  
 in his language.

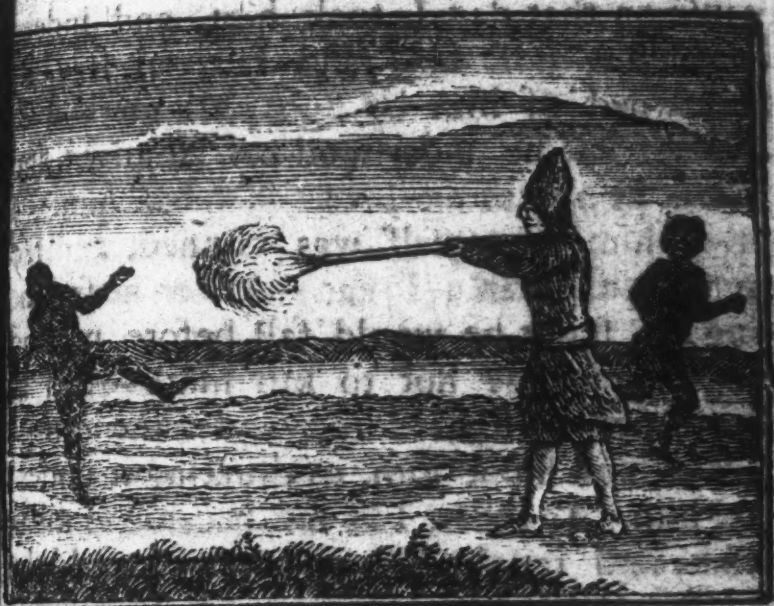
As I was one time visiting the boat, I espied  
 on the sea shore the print of a man's foot,  
 from which I concluded in a fright that it  
 must be occasioned by the Devil, or that the  
 lava-



savages had certainly landed in that place, the latter of which I was soon after confirmed in, when I saw several skulls and bones that the Indians had left behind them.

Upon this I resolved the next time they came to destroy them; but then my mind was very much disturbed with the thought of murder. However, afterwards I always went out armed; and going out one morning as usual, I espied on the shore two canoes with eleven savages going to land, having with them another savage, whom they were going to kill and eat. In an instant the victim jumped up and ran for his life toward my castle; and there being a large creek to pass, he jumped in, and swam in about thirty strokes. I beckoned to him that ran away, but he never having seen a white man before, was as much afraid of me as he was of them. However I ran between them and knocked one down, and coming towards the other, he

places going to shoot at me with a bow and arrow, but I killed him with a fowling piece.



The poor savage that fled seeing his enemies fall stood still, to whom I made signs to come to me: and at last he came trembling, laying his head at my feet, in token of his being my slave for ever; the savage whom I had knocked down was not dead, which being discovered by the wretch whom I had redeemed, he desired by tokens, that I would lend him my sword, which I did when he cut off his head, and then returned me my sword again.

I took

I took the fellow home, who was very comely, and prepared a lodging for him without my fortification, not daring as yet to trust him too near me. I named him FRIDAY because on that day I took him, and indeed he proved a most true and faithful servant and learned of him by signs his method of life. At last he understood my language, and worked at any thing I commanded him. I clothed him as myself was clothed, and fed him with the same I eat. When he saw me going to shoot he would fall before me and by signs pray me not to kill him.—And at other times he seemed to wonder the gun itself did not shoot him, as thinking it understood him. In short, I at last became familiar to him, and taught him as well as I could the knowledge of God, and his Son Jesus Christ; and described to him the religion, manners and customs of other nations. And I believe in my conscience the riches of all the universe would not have tempted him to have forsaken me.

I was now in the twenty third year of my captivity, when sending out my man Friday to find some turtles on the shore, he speedily returned, and told me there were two or three canoes coming there to land.—It was not long



long before we discovered they had brought a Christian slave to be sacrificed, which I perceived through a grove, where Friday and I were hid, resolving to free him, we fired, and killed three, and wounded five; then coming down upon them, we killed two, and wounded another, and the rest escaped in their canoes. The poor victim we unbound, whose name was Christianus, a Portuguese, who told me that he and sixteen Spaniards were shipwrecked, six only were saved in the boat; that they had concerted measures how to build them another vessel to make their escape in; he happened to stray from the rest, and was taken prisoner by a parcel of savages, who had brought him thither for a sacrifice.

There was another victim lay in one of the canoes, whom I desired Friday to unbind, when immediately the poor fellow kissed him, sung, hallowed, cried, laughed, danced, jumped, and capered so long, that I could not get an answer from him. At length he told me it was his father. I took them all home, and entertained them as my subjects. We kept upon our guard, lest any more canoes should come, but there was no danger, for those that had escaped reported to the other savages, that the island was inhabited by spirits,

spirits, and would soon be burnt to ashes. After several considerations, I was resolved Friday, his father and the Portuguese, should go over in one of the canoes we had taken and bring those men over to dwell in the island. Accordingly they went, after I had furnished them with provisions to sustain them, and fire arms for their defence.

## CHAP. IV.

*his Return to Yorkshire. when he marries;  
but his Wife dying and his restless Disposition  
continuing, he goes to Sea once more.*

WAITING impatiently for their return-  
ing, one morning early Friday came  
morning to me, saying Master, they are come.  
But through my perspective glass I espied an  
English ship at anchor, and the long boat  
coming on shore; and when they landed I  
saw three unarmed and one bound, encom-  
passed by four or five armed, Friday call-  
ed, O master; you see Englishmans eat  
prisoners as well as savage mans, and ram-  
bled into the woods; upon which I drew  
near them and asked what they were? They  
were amazed at my habit, but at length one  
of them told me that he was the master of the  
ship, and that the sailors had rebelled against  
him. Upon which I made him promise two  
things if I redeemed him. First, that he  
should pretend to no authority in the island.  
After



Second he should transport me and my men gratis to England.

After this I furnished them with arms, and pursuing the five men we found them assembled. The two men fired and killed one, and wounded another, who crying out for help the Captain bid them call to God for forgiveness, and then knocked him down; the other three begging for mercy, the Captain granted it, on condition of their helping to recover the ship, the crew wondering they staid so long, sent their other boat out, and hallowed for their old companions, were answered from one hill to another, till we decoyed them into a wood, and coming round to the boat, we knocked one fellow that was in the boat down and then the others joined us, and pulling up the boat on the ground the tide being out, we prepared to meet the others returning, when immediately the Captain shot, and killed the boatswain, who was the ringleader of the mutiny. On this I advanced with my army, myself Captain General, Friday my Lieutenant General, and the rest of my inferior officers and soldiers and called out to them to surrender; whereupon promise of their lives they did—

sho

my m  
ort; at length we got their consent to re-  
ver the ship; and so going a board, the  
captain shot the Pirate Captain dead, the  
ate shot another, and the rest surren-  
red.

Soon after the Captain came ashore, and  
anked me for his preservation, offering me  
the ship at command. After due punishment  
inflicted upon the offenders, taking my  
Friday with me, together with my parrot,



and some other relicks, I sailed away in De-  
cember, 1680, having lived there twenty-  
eight years, two months, and eighteen days,  
and landed in England the 18th of June 1688,  
having

having not seen mine own country in the five years.

When I came into Yorkshire I found my parents dead, and none of my family but two sisters living. The Captain whom I saved, acquainted the owners of the man-of-war which I had saved the ship in the desolate Island, and they made me a present of 2000 sterling.

I afterwards went to Lisbon. where I met the Portuguese Captain, who took me aboard on the African coast, and discovered myself; he told me how my plantation improved, but that it was in the King's hands, it being supposed I was dead. He sent me an hundred moidores, which I returned him after; for in seven months I had an account of my estate, which was an hundred a year and four thousand pounds in money.

After these wonderful Providences, I concluded to return to my native country; my man Friday still attending me. According to our design we set out for Madrid, being advised to go to Calais by land, and travelling to Navarre and Pampeluna, we were attacked on the road by two wolves and a bear, which Friday killed.



in the We came at last to Thoulouse, where  
 had no fear of wild beasts, and so passing  
 I took shipping, and landing at Dover  
 of January, had my bill punctually  
 me. Soon after I sold my plantation,  
 I would not go there and turn  
 bill.

Soon after my arrival I married, and had  
 sons, and one daughter; but my wife  
 and my nephew coming from sea, drew  
 a voyage to the East Indies, which I did  
 the year 1694, when I visited my island,  
 and informed myself of what occurred since  
 departure: how the Spaniards had  
 brought them to subjection, with many par-  
 ticulars relating to the battles with the wild  
 savages, and how they made a descent upon  
 the main, and brought off eleven men and  
 women, by whom they got children:  
 left them a carpenter and a smith, with all  
 kinds of necessaries, promising to send them  
 English women and other things which I af-  
 terwards performed.

And thus ends such a very remarkable  
 chain of providence, and must certainly raise  
 great wonder and astonishment, and deserves  
 perusal of all people; especially those  
 who

who are inclined to learn the art of Patience  
in submission to the Divine Will.

And indeed the many miracles of this  
man's life are very strange and surprising.  
These events, by serious application, may be  
an example to others; and the wisdom of  
Providence, in all our circumstances may  
be justified and honoured, let them occur  
when they will.

F I N I S.

